



THE BRISTOL COURIER

DAILY WEATHER REPORT

Cloudy and colder; probably preceded by snow flurries tonight. Tuesday fair; rising temperature.

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MUSSOLINI BELIEVES PEACE WILL BE KEPT IN EUROPE FOR AT LEAST 10 YEARS; AUSTRIA MUST REMAIN INDEPENDENT

Italian Premier Says Polish-German Non-Aggression Pact Has Settled Troublesome Polish Corridor Matter For Ten Years at Least — "We Can Take It at Its Face Value," He Says

(Note: "I think now that peace will be kept in Europe for at least ten years," Premier Mussolini tells H. R. Knickerbocker.)

In the thirteenth article of his series "Will War Come," Knickerbocker gives the views of Il Duce on all of the problems besetting the peace of Europe today.

The Polish-German non-aggression pact has settled the troublesome Polish corridor matter for at least ten years, Mussolini believes.

"We can take the pact at its face value," he tells Knickerbocker. "They will keep it."

And what of Austria, Knickerbocker asks?

"Austria must keep her independence as a state," the Italian dictator firmly declares, and adds "the Germans know our attitude."

By H. R. Knickerbocker (I. N. S. Staff Correspondent) (Copyright, 1934, by International News Service. Reproduction in whole or in part forbidden.)

ROME, Feb. 26.—In the most famous big room in the world, in the room where Il Duce sits in the Palazzo Venezia, the only other furniture besides the Duce's desk is a low case behind him, and at his right a stand that holds an atlas. The atlas is open to the map of Europe.

Beneath the atlas, resting on the crossed legs of the stand, are half a dozen fencing foils, they are not decorative. They are for use. But they have not been used for some time. Signor Benito Mussolini, Capo Del Governo, Minister of Foreign Affairs, the Interior, War, Navy, Aviation, Corporations, chief of staff of the Fascist Militia, Il Duce, brains and will of Italy, is too busy these days for sport.

He sits in a loose black suit, soft white shirt, his tie slackened off for comfort, and he looks as though he had been sitting there working for the last forty-eight hours. An official of the Foreign Office presses two last papers from a ten pound stack of documents on his attention. Mussolini listens with wide eyes, interrupts, says two short sentences and the official leaves. Without a pause, as though his visitor were another link in the continuous chain that keeps the Duce in closer touch with events than perhaps any other head of a state in Europe, he leans forward and begins to put questions.

"Will war come in Europe?" it is the question that in the last analysis has kept Mussolini at his desk overtime, not only today but for the last year. No man has a better grasp of the menaces that threaten Europe. In every capital of the continent Mussolini has trusted personal as well as official representatives who telephone the chief if necessary nightly, and for hours at a time. No newspaper can approximate the volume of inside information that daily reaches Mussolini's ears. Other nations have intelligence services divided among different departments. Italy's men abroad are there for just one desk: the Duce's. His power is based on three things: his information, his judgment, his will.

All three came into play when he ceased asking and began answering questions: "How long, Your Excellency, do you think it possible to forecast that peace in Europe will be kept?"

"For several years," he replied, not optimistically. Then, recovering, he added: "Yes, I think now that the peace will be kept in Europe for at least ten years. The signing of the Polish-German non-aggression pact for ten years was most important. The question of the Polish corridor was most menacing and was in the past possibly the most dangerous. Now it has been settled for at least ten years."

"I think," he emphasized, and his remark, obviously sincere, must be of interest to more than one chancellor in Europe. "I think we can take the pact at its face value. They will keep it. Hitler will keep his side of the bargain and Poland hers. That means there will be no war over the Polish corridor."

"But how about Austria?" I asked. "Does Your Excellency think that Austria will keep her independence and if she does not, then is there no danger of war?"

The Foreign Minister of Italy stood up. Also the Minister of War, Navy and Aviation, and the chief of staff of the Fascist militia. Half a million soldiers of the Italian army, a quarter of a million Italian militiamen stood in the background. Fifteen hundred military airplanes cruised around overhead. Somewhat nearer the desk stood the 40,000 men of the motorized army corps in Bolzano.

Away off up north the 2,500,000 men of the German storm troops, S. S., and steel helmets sang the Horst Wessel Lied. In the middle distance a minute

figure on a tiny platform listened to the singing brown shirts, looked at the Duce and with an Austrian accent asked "Well?"

"Austria," declared Mussolini with a vigorous blow of his fist in the air above his head, "Austria must keep her independence as a state. For more than a year people have been saying every week that the Austrian government would fall. It has not fallen yet. And it will not fall."

"The Germans," at this point the singing up north stopped and everybody listened. "The Germans know our attitude. They know the attitude of all the great powers. This attitude is that Austria is an independent country and must be maintained independent and that no move by any other country to violate its independence will be tolerated. And we can also forecast that such a move will not be made."

"But what effective action," I asked, "could be taken by any of the great powers if the National Socialists were to come to power within Austria herself, without overt action from abroad?"

The Foreign Minister of Italy countered: "But who can say with certainty that the majority of the people in Austria are against the present regime? And that the majority of them are for the Anschluss? Remember that history has shown that the Austrians and the Germans, despite their common language and perhaps also race, have been divided by centuries of separate existence, have been frequently at war with one another, and moreover had fundamentally different cultures."

"But the interests of Europe as a whole are bound up in the maintenance of Austrian independence. Any development which would threaten that independence would be of equal interest to all the great powers."

"It is not a question for Italy alone. On the contrary," declared the minister of war, "between us and the north lie the Alps. The Alps are Nature's most effective frontier. They are hard to climb and it is impossible to scale them if they are strongly defended. Not every country has such, you might say God-given boundaries."

"But," and the entire Italian Government again made a fighting gesture, "it is in the interest of my country as it is in the interest of all Europe to perpetuate the independence of Austria, and I shall continue to act in that direction. Italy has given the best proof of her interest and of her determination. She will continue to do so."

Among the books piled informally on the low shelf behind the Duce's desk is an antique volume issued in 1744 and containing a diploma granted by Maria Theresa to the city of Bolzano. Bolzano, chief city of the South Tyrol, chief city of the provinces "redeemed" by Italy from the late Austro-Hungarian empire, was until 1918 German. It is now Italian. But the Duce delights to point out that even Maria Theresa's diploma was printed in Italian as well as in German.

Nobody knows what Mussolini could do to prevent Austria from going Nazi from within. The best observers are unable to guess what could be done by any outside power to prevent a domestic development in another state if it were to come without overt outside pressure. It is true that the Polish-German non-aggression pact did make peace in the East seem certain for years to come. But what effect did it have on German prospects for getting Austria?

The Duce did not say so, but it is clear to Rome as well as to Vienna that the Germans by making a truce with Poland, have protected their backs, and now have their hands free to work on the amalgamation of the German speaking peoples in the south. Yet whatever the possibilities may be, the Duce certainly has made plain his will.

For the future of Europe much depends on how Italy eventually will decide to go: With Germany or against Germany. For the peace of the future everything depends on whether Germany rears without limit or rears within limits. In this interview the Duce has expressed views that may prove of historical importance. Tomorrow the report of his views will be continued.

(Tomorrow—Despite his assertions that he believes peace can be maintained for at least ten years, Premier Mussolini outlines to Knickerbocker the dangers that he sees ahead.)

FIND CHILD'S SKELETON

PUEBLO, Colo.—(INS)—The skeleton of a child, evidently buried five or six years ago, was dug up by CWA road workers near Salt Creek. The skeleton was the third discovered by CWA crews, two sets of adult bones, believed to have been buried about 60 years were found in the southeastern part of Pueblo.

Sewing Club Sponsors Party; Proceeds To Benefit Children

A card party was held Saturday evening at the Rohm & Haas Inn, Maple Beach, sponsored by the Rohm & Haas Ladies' Sewing Club. The proceeds will go toward the fund for purchasing cod liver oil and food for undernourished children.

Nine tables of card players were arranged. Auction and contract bridge were played, and prizes awarded. Mrs. Henry E. Ancker and Dr. Charles Peet attained high scores in contract bridge. Mr. Bell was high in pinochle and Dr. Charles Hollander received high score in auction bridge.

DRIVEN TO SENATE PROBE BY LANGHORNE CONSTABLE

Prisoner Accompanied To Ocean Mail Investigation By Samuel Linnington

MUST FACE CHARGES

SOUTH LANGHORNE, Feb. 26.—An alleged tipsy driver obtained the consent of District Attorney Arthur M. Eastburn Saturday to have a constable drive him to Washington where he is to give testimony before the Senate investigating committee.

Victor Grace, 50, Belle Mead, N. J., was arrested at Saturday midnight here on a charge of drunken driving, reckless driving and disorderly conduct.

After he had spent the night in the Langhorne lock-up, Grace was arraigned yesterday before Justice of the Peace Daniel Kraus who held him under \$500 bail. Grace, who was unable to secure bail, told the squire that his mission to Washington was an important one and that he was scheduled to appear before the committee today as a witness on ocean mail contracts.

Grace got in touch with District Attorney Arthur M. Eastburn at Doylestown and arranged to have Constable Samuel Linnington, of Langhorne, drive him to Washington and keep him in custody until he was through as a witness. Linnington is then to bring Grace back to Langhorne where he will be arraigned before Justice Kraus on the three charges.

Highway Patrolman Kelly, who arrested Grace, declared the prisoner forced several motorists off the highway by his erratic driving and became disorderly when taken into custody.

MAYOR AFFLERBACH DIES AT NEWTOWN; AGED 65

Deceased Had Been Ill Only Since January First

ELECTED IN NOVEMBER

NEWTOWN, Feb. 26.—The funeral of Mayor Henry Afflerbach, prominent in political, lodge and church affairs for more than a quarter century, who died Saturday in his 65th year, will be held from his late home, 128 South State street, Tuesday afternoon. Services will be conducted at 2 o'clock in St. Luke's Church, and burial will be in Newtown Cemetery, under direction of Stacy Brown.

In poor health since resuming office as the town's chief official January 1, Mayor Afflerbach had been confined to the hospital for the past several weeks. During that time he underwent two operations.

There was practically no activity in Newtown in which the late mayor was not actively interested. Born in Hulmeville, he came to this place almost 50 years ago. For many years, up until the time of his death, he was proprietor of a confectionery store and bakery, here.

Mayor Afflerbach served several terms as councilman and for a score of years was borough Burgess, representing the Republican Party. He vacated the majority about two years ago, but was elected to another term at last November's election. He succeeded Reuben P. Kester.

In addition to his many other pursuits, Mayor Afflerbach was an active lodge member. He was a charter member of the Knights of Pythias here, and held membership in Newtown Lodge, No. 427, F. & A. M. He was also a faithful member of the congregation of St. Luke's Episcopal Church.

Surviving are his wife, Mrs. Alice Afflerbach; a daughter, Mrs. Raymond Taylor, and a son, Alfred Afflerbach, of Philadelphia.

Cadets of Bracken Post Have Benefit Card Social

Meeting in the Bracken Post Home, Friday evening, the American Legion Cadets and their friends conducted a card party. A fifth ward committee was in charge, with Alfred Capriotti as chairman.

There were 16 tables of pinochle and ten people playing bingo, as well as numerous other players in attendance.

Prizes were won in bingo by: Miss Alice Capriotti and Mrs. Ryan Louder.

Highest scorers in pinochle comprised: H. H. Smoyer, 788; Miss Helen Hovatter, 773; S. Ennis, 772; L. Shire, 762; Mrs. R. Ott, 742.

SNOW DRIFTING HEAVILY ON THE COUNTY HIGHWAYS

CWA Projects Halted Until Friday; 125 Schools in Co. Still Closed

COURT NOT CALLED

Bristol Twp. Schools Halt Sessions; Classes Are Small

All Civil Works Administration projects were halted today due to the snow storm.

Bucks County Administrator, John S. Roberts, Jr., stated this morning the work would not be resumed until Friday, and then only if weather conditions warranted.

Nearly a score of lives were sacrificed on Winter's altar as the season's worst snow storm laid a heavy blanket of white over Pennsylvania today crippling air transportation and reducing motor travel to a snail's pace. Hundreds of roads throughout rural Pennsylvania were impassable as the State Highway fleet of more than 2000 battled drifts to keep the main arteries open. Railroad service was delayed and local transportation facilities moved at a slow pace while snow ploughs and shovels swung into action.

The snow fall was general. In northwest Pennsylvania the blanket was nearly a foot deep in many places. At Pittsburgh and throughout central Pennsylvania it reached a depth of half a foot. In addition to several inches of snow, the Philadelphia area felt the frosty bite of a frigid gale which whistled over the eastern seaboard. The temperatures ranged from zero up to approximately 20 above with indications that colder weather would sweep over some sections. Other regions feared a thaw and its disastrous results.

Waters from the melting snow would swell rivers leaving a threat of flood and property damage.

Continued on Page Four

WOMEN WILL DELIGHT IN COOKING SCHOOL

"Magician" Will Turn Ingredients Into Fairy-Like Creations

MENUS UP HER SLEEVES

Regardless of what weather conditions might prove to be on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday afternoons of this week, home-makers, would-be home-makers, and those who delight in entertaining in various manners, will be assured a thrill-packed two-hour period each day at the Courier Cooking School, and a warm place in which to enjoy it.

The thrills will come from watching the varieties of ingredients magically turned into fairy-like creations. The "magician" will be Miss Vera A. Schneider, who is scheduled to instruct in a most entertaining manner the women of Bristol and all lower Bucks County. And Miss Schneider can do just that.

This young woman, versed in the art of cookery, and who can plan such delightful and well-balanced menus, has long been planning her visit with women here. Although "magicians" never have anything up their sleeve, it is safe to tell in advance that this home-making "magician" has. There are all kinds of recipes, including appetizers, fine soups for these cold days, excellent roasts and all that goes with them; vegetable dishes galore, toothsome salads; and desserts that will make all exclaim. She will instruct also in the baking of pies, cakes, various doughs; as well as in tea and coffee making.

The women attending will be wide-eyed from the stroke of two until four on each of the three days, and it is safe to say that those who are present Tuesday will be there on Wednesday, with many others augmenting their number; and they'll all be there Friday too. Enthusiasm is running high now, and it will run higher when two o'clock arrives on Wednesday.

Gifts? Yes indeed! There will be many gifts each day, including ten bags of foods and house-hold goods daily, as well as the tasty dishes which Miss Schneider will concoct.

No woman in this section should miss it.

BOYS' CLUB MEETS

On Sunday the Catholic Boys' Club held a business meeting, followed by an interclub basketball game in which the Pigeons defeated the Indians, 40-21. A junior basketball league was formed consisting of members who have not yet graduated from the 8th grade. The first game will be played today between the Ramblers and the Hawks.

Dancing and Games Enjoyed At An Evening Party

An evening party was held Saturday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Dietrich, 626 Spruce street.

A pleasant time of dancing and games was enjoyed by: the Misses Elsie Christopher, Hazel Waltz, Ella May Smith, Dorothy and Ruth Ludwig, Vera Malcolm, Marita Blakeney, Virginia Harmon, Virginia Bartlam, Dorothy McLean, and Mary Hager;

John Canfield, George McLean, Betty Harmon, William and Russell Herman, Clarence Kempton, T. Kervick, Robert Heiss, Earl Smith, William Jones and Howard Kirk.

CORNWELLS LODGE WAS ORGANIZED JULY 24, 1928

Aim of Camp Is To Promote More Patriotic Feeling Among Populace

NOW HAS 41 MEMBERS

This is one of a series of articles in which an effort has been made to record the history of various organizations in this area. Some idea of that which has been accomplished by the organizations is also given and as much data is published as has been available. The information upon which the articles are based has been furnished by those still active in the organizations.

Article XXVI.

The location of Camp 313, Patriotic Order of Americans, is in Cornwells Heights, the women affiliated with such, gathering for meetings on the second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in P. O. S. of A. hall, Cornwells Heights.

Past State President Emma Fox, of Camp 195, with the assistance of Mrs. Mathilda Thomas, Philadelphia, and Mrs. Bertha States, Cornwells Heights, organized the camp on Tuesday evening, July 24, 1928, this auspicious occasion occurring in the Cornwells Heights hall also. There were 40 whose names were eligible for the charter list. The membership total has reached a peak of 66, but is at present 41, including two honorary members.

The aim of the Camp is to promote a more patriotic, religious and social feeling among the women of Lower Bucks-Philadelphia District. The organization has as its motto, "God, Our Country, and Our Free Schools." Camp 313 has an initiatory degree team, which consists of ten women. The ten execute their work in excellent manner. The orator also assists much with the initiation. The lodge boasts of a lantern which they use to show phases of American history.

There is likewise a dramatic club affiliated with the Camp, which is well known in all the camps in the district. The membership totals about 12, and many plays have been staged in Andalusia, Cornwells Heights, Yardley, and Philadelphia. For their stage presentation this year the members will present after Easter, "Clubbing A Husband," and it is planned to sponsor two shows, one in Eddington and one in Andalusia.

The Camp at Cornwells Heights co-operates with various patriotic and church groups. It has presented flags to churches and to Scout troops. Each year it donates a gold piece to the best all-around scholar of Bensalem Township high school.

Mrs. Edward Thomas, first president of the Camp, has represented that body at many conventions, and is now serving her third term as district officer.

Officers of Camp 313 are: Past president, Mrs. Evelyn Fechtenburg Eddington; past assistant president, Mrs. Mary Jackson, Andalusia; president, Mrs. Minerva Sorrey, Philadelphia; assistant president, Mrs. Jane Smith, Bridgewater; vice-president, Mrs. Frances Oliver, Andalusia; assistant vice-president, Mrs. Agnes McCloskey, Eddington; conductor, Mrs. Isabel Blocker, Eddington; assistant conductor, Mrs. Margaret Wink, Eddington; guard, Mrs. May Amick, Cornwells; sentinel, Mrs. Lillian Kuhn, Eddington; trustees, Mrs. Agnes McCloskey, Eddington; Mrs. Dorothy Fechtenburg, Hulmeville Road; Mrs. Julia Hansen, Eddington; secretary, Mrs. Evelyn Jackson, Andalusia; financial secretary, Mrs. Ruth Fries, Andalusia; treasurer, Mrs. Alva Joliff, Andalusia; orator, Mrs. Dorothy Fechtenburg; chaplain, Mrs. Elsie Murray, Andalusia.

Assist Young Woman In Celebrating 15th Birthday

Returning home from a friend's house, Saturday evening, Miss Gertrude Yeager, 339 Jackson street, found a group of well-wishers assembled to aid in celebrating her 15th birthday.

Games, music and dancing comprised the program of pleasure and the hostess was presented with gifts.

The invitation list included: the Misses Mary Campbell, Laura Yeager, Nellie and Lottie Panek, Florence MacBlain, Violet and Anna Keers, Doris Robinson, Doris Barr and Eleanor Petrik; Wilbur Van Lenten, Harley Davies, Samuel Leeper, Robert and Harry Bamforth, Jr., George Brown, Michael Petrik and Joseph Descamps.

BOY, 15, KILLED ON BRISTOL PIKE BY HIT-AND-RUN DRIVER AS THREE PALS WALK WITH HIM TO ATTEND MOVIES

LATEST NEWS Received by International News Service Leased Wires.

PINCHOT A CANDIDATE FOR U. S. SENATOR

By Sydney H. Eiges (I. N. S. Staff Correspondent)

Harrisburg, Feb. 26.—Governor Pinchot today redeemed the political speculation by announcing his candidacy for the United States Senate with a brief statement, denouncing United States Senator David A. Reed, his opponent on the Republican ticket at the primary election.

The Governor, recuperating at LeRoy Sanitarium in New York City from an attack of shingles, telephoned the following announcement of his candidacy to his office here at 10 o'clock this morning.

"I am a candidate against David A. Reed for the United States Senate. Reed, as Senator, has run the errands and taken the orders of Mellon, the international bankers, and the steel interests long enough. He should be replaced by a man who takes his orders only from the people. In this crisis Republican Pennsylvania requires and deserves in Reed's place, a Republican senator who will work with the President to restore prosperity instead of snapping and snarling at his heels."

The Governor declined to state when he will return to the capitol to begin his campaign and whether he will run as a "lone wolf" in the primaries or carry along with him a slate for the other state wide offices.

Governor Pinchot's announcement climaxed political speculation concerning his candidacy as it gradually reached a crescendo with only another month remaining for the filing of petitions.

WATER SUPPLIED HERE IS O. K., SAYS CHEMIST

Is Not to Blame for Numerous Cases of Intestinal Disorder

"FLU" GERM IS CAUSE

Water being furnished to residents here by the borough is not responsible for the numerous cases of intestinal trouble.

The water furnished by the borough is being treated in just the same manner as heretofore, except slightly more chlorine is being used as an extra safeguard while the river is frozen over, state those in charge of the borough water supply.

These facts are made public because of the widespread circulation of a report that those suffering with intestinal distress are so afflicted because of the water.

Such is not the case. "We have just as many cases of intestinal trouble outside of the borough where the borough water is not used, as we do within the confines of Bristol," stated a very reputable physician today.

"This intestinal distress with which people are suffering is due to an influenza germ," emphatically stated another well-known practitioner. "The water has nothing to do with it."

"Your daily samples of water are showing very good," reports the chemist, who daily analyzes samples of water from the Bristol water distribution system.

Mr. Anderson, Trenton chemist, also safeguards the water supply of that city and is employed by Bristol Borough to make daily tests of the water here.

There is an odor and a different taste to the water than there is ordinarily. This is due to lack of aeration and the absence of sunshine. The river has been frozen over since February 8th, and with practically the entire upper portion of the stream covered with heavy ice, the water does not get its ordinary amount of aeration or sunshine.

Because of the lack of sunshine and aeration more chlorine is being used so as to kill all germs which might be in the water. Both air and sunshine are purifiers of the water, and with these lacking in their normal quantities, it becomes necessary to resort to artificial means of purification.

The water, here, is being treated in the same manner as in practically every other filtration plant in the country. It is a method prescribed by the State Health Department at Harrisburg.

Another salient fact stated is that the more chlorine used in the treatment of water, the more sterile is that water, and it is the additional amount of chlorine now being used which gives to the water its unusual taste.

Companions of Dead Youth Horrified at Fate of Their Chum

STOP NEXT MOTORIST

Melvin Dapp Was Killed Almost Instantly, It Is Believed

A heartless motorist Saturday night ran down and killed instantly a 15-year old Sea Scout on the Bristol Pike between Bridgewater and Eddington. The accident happened east of the intersection of the Newportville Road (Route 113) and the Bristol Pike, at about eight o'clock.

The lad who was killed was Melvin Dapp, 15, son of Robert and Emma Dapp, Eddington.

Melvin was hit with such terrific force that he was knocked five feet off the highway and the right shoe knocked off his foot. He died of a compound fracture of the skull and was dead when admitted to the Harriman Hospital.

The tragedy was witnessed by three of Melvin's companions, all four being enroute to the movies at Crofton.

Terror-stricken Rapp's three pals stood rooted fast to the road for a minute or two and then frantically waved a car to stop. The driver of the car which the youngsters halted was James Clark, Crofton.

Dapp along with Leo Ellison, 15; Clair Ellison, 13; and Edward Ellison, 10; left the Dapp home in a happy frame of mind. Dapp had been given money for the movies by his parents. They went to visit with friends but left a telephone number to call, if they should be wanted.

Dapp and his three chums started to walk to Crofton. They talked and they whistled as they walked on the right side of the road. "We were walking 'goose-step' Leo told Dapp's father. "Melvin was in the rear. We heard a thud, turned around and missed Melvin."

"According to the youngsters the car which struck Dapp was a big black one and it sped away with the lights out."

After Clark put the boy in his car the three Ellison children walked back to their home and told what had occurred.

Seeing Melvin lying in the field after the accident the children hardly knew what to do. They stood across the road and waved their arms as a car approached. The car stopped and James Clark, Crofton, picked up the injured lad and started for the hospital. He got as far as Crofton and his car went bad. The boy was placed in another machine and Clark continued on to the Harriman Hospital. He then called Bristol police and Chief Jones went to the hospital. State Motor Patrol was called and Corporal Evans and Patrolman Reitz began an investigation of the case.

Officers on duty at the bridges spanning the Delaware river were notified and told to watch for a car which might be damaged. Garage men were ordered to report at once any car coming in for repairs.

A thorough survey was made of the spot where the accident happened and statements taken from the witnesses.

Dapp's father and mother were called through the phone number which they had left and the father arrived at the hospital to identify his son.

The youth attended the public schools of Bensalem Township, being in the seventh grade at Cornwells Heights. He was a member of the Sunday School at Christ Episcopal Church, Eddington, and belonged to the Sea Scouts at Eddington.

Great blood marks showed the spot where Dapp was hit.

The accident occurred at about eight o'clock.

Dapp is survived by his parents; 7 sisters, Mrs. Herbert Miller, Philadelphia; Mrs. Henry Miehle, Eddington; Mrs. Albert Schuller, Cornwells Heights; Mrs. David Williams, Eddington; the Misses Thelma, Florence and Alma Dapp, of Eddington, and two brothers, Carl and LeRoy Dapp, of Eddington.

The Rev. Gibson will officiate at the funeral services tomorrow, with relatives and friends and Crofton Sea Scouts invited, at 2 o'clock at the Funeral Home of the H. S. Rue Estate. Interment will be in Bristol Cemetery.

William McKeage Kuhn Weds Miss Margaret E. Taylor Here

William McKeage Kuhn, Tullytown, and Miss Margaret Elizabeth Taylor, Edgely, were married at 4 p. m. on Saturday, by the Rev. Clarence Howell, in the Methodist parsonage, Bristol.

The new ring ceremony was used. They will reside in Tullytown, Mr. and Mrs. H. Kamp were the attendants.

NO AID SESSION TONIGHT

There will be no meeting of the Bristol M. E. Ladies' Aid this evening, owing to weather conditions.

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MONDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1934

THE WEALTH OF WORDS

No language in history or in the present world is so rich as English. Its vocabulary has borrowed freely from every tongue and continues to do so with every extension of human thought. The vigorous progress of the English-speaking races throughout the world constantly compels new additions to its wealth of words, while the long tradition of English classic literature keeps older words in use and understanding. These are some of the reasons why the ordinary English dictionary contains at least 150,000 words and the monumental Oxford dictionary offers definitions for 600,000 separate words and usages of words.

There is an astounding contrast between these available resources of languages and the amount of it which serves the average man for his daily needs. The Bell telephone system, which deals almost exclusively in communications by the spoken word, has made studies which show that a mere handful of words is enough to keep its wires busy. There are 80,000,000 telephone conversations in the United States every day, but 50 words account for 60 per cent of what is actually said in them. A trifling total of 700 words provided 95 per cent of all telephone conversations.

This is interesting but not conclusive. Telephone talks are usually—though not always—brief and to the point. But the meagerness of the average vocabulary is confirmed by other evidence. Tests have shown that the ordinary high school graduate or college freshman has only about 1500 words at his tongue's end. The full-blown business man can muster and command about 5000. He knows many others, but he rarely uses them.

The testimony of literature is to the same effect, though it is obvious that there are many words common in writing which are rarely heard in speech. Shakespeare wrote of many themes and all sorts and conditions of men and reached the heights of human reflection, speculation and imagination, yet 20,000 words were all he needed to accomplish his infinite variety. The English Bible, the unquestioned anchorage of good English, contains about 9,000 different words. The ordinary fiction writer rarely uses more than 3,000 of the 150,000 words which are at his elbow in the dictionary.

The other side of this story concerns a quality of the written or spoken word which is to some degree beyond the dictionary. The dictionary supplied definitions, but there must also be considered a word's connotations. These are as wide as all the experience which is associated with any given word. The simplest of words may mean a thousand things and usually does. This fact is the basis of a remarkable statement made and demonstrated some years ago by Prof. Lewis M. Terman of Stanford University, to the effect that the ability to give adequate definitions of five out of a selected list of 100 words indicates a working vocabulary of 13,500 words.

That Ohio girl to whom Postmaster General Parley gave an orchid might have appreciated a plum more.

Billy Sunday again is trying to drive the devil out of New York. Maybe Billy and Mayor La Guardia can team up on the job.

Echoes of The Past

By Louise White Watson

Konigsmacher Brothers

Many of you have heard of those eccentric brothers who lived on the river road between Morrisville and Yardley, the Konigsmacher brothers. They lived their own lives according to their way of thinking, and while they often startled some of the more conservative people, yet all who told of their lives, ever acknowledged they meant well and were ever ready to do a good turn to a neighbor when called upon. I always listened eagerly, time and time again, when Mother related incident after incident in their lives, for she at one time lived near them. And always did she flush with, "Odd as they may have seemed to many, yet you and all who knew them, admired their good qualities. These brothers were of German parentage, were well educated in both German and English, of good family—many would point at his fact, saying their aristocratic feet and hands would proclaim that fact—and good musicians. In their earlier days they would appear at festivities both in Yardley and in Philadelphia, garbed in the mode of the day. It was later when business deals failed, said to be due to treachery from the very ones once listed as their friends, that they turned their lives into that bordering on bitterness. They shunned social functions, bought the little farm, forty acres in all—with the rem-

nant of their money, and lived there alone, save an occasional visit in mid-summer, from a sister. A few head of cows, horses and chickens constituted their all now of worldly possessions. And yet, of their little they were always ready to accommodate one wishing to borrow. Tradition, and often it runs astray, claimed they had no religion. Who can say? What is one man's religion might not fit the groove of many another's. Eccentric? Yes. They seemed to enjoy shocking the more conservative, but their home life and their conversation were ever clean and pure, and those who knew them well had nothing but respect for them.

Their Appearance

We would get Mother to describe them to us, their appearance. Both had a scant amount of red or copper-colored hair, the head for the most part being bald. The old saying that wearing hats is the cause of so many men being bald, did not hold true with the brothers, for they scorned headgear, and for that matter, regarded clothing, with the exception of abbreviated shorts, as a needless encumbrance. One wonders at educated men riding at topmost speed into Yardley on election day with buffalo robes flowing from their shoulders on through the village to the polls, yelling like wild Indians. Tom and Char-

lie, devoted one to the other. Charlie the penman whose work resembled script. It is said their resemblance to each other in form, size, features and coloring, even their voices often confused even those who knew them well.

The Dip in the River

For years they kept up the custom of taking a morning dip in the Delaware, be it summer or winter, ice or no ice. Tradition even adds, "They had a long pump-trough which they filled the night before and then, on winter mornings the ice was cut and the brothers took their dip nearer home. A friend in their later years, asked if they continued this custom and was told they had discontinued it as they found it made "too heavy a draft on our bodies."

"The Colt"

No story of the Konigsmacher brothers would be complete were not the "sacred colt" mentioned. In relating to a friend how they came to give the sacred name "Jesus" to the colt—and by the way, as one can readily imagine—this name drew forth much censure—the brothers declared when they saw the colt, every hair white, when they saw its beauty, they exclaimed and then and there gave it its name. In the presence of others they called it by that name, but ever at home they called it "the colt." Even their bravado faded out when censure hailed down too heavily. True men ever recognize the beauty of sacredness.

"The Colt"

I was a girl, visiting at the home of a cousin. Up the lane came one riding

a beautiful white horse, long past the years of coldom. He stepped daintily, arched neck. In fact, I was so taken with the beauty of the animal, that I had not noticed the rider. He rode into an open shed, tied the horse and then I saw, for the first time, his head was bare, yes, and bald, save for that short fringe of hair that ever stands faithfully by when all the other hair-cells have failed in their duty. My cousin came out and said, "Do you know who that man is?" She then told me it was one of the Konigsmacher brothers. I think had she told me it was all the great men in history combined in one, I could not have been more spellbound. "This, then," I said, "is the pretty colt of the long-ago?" She nodded affirmatively and returned to the house, but I stayed. The horse turned and looked at me, bent his beautiful head for my caressing, and it was thus that the owner found us. All fear left me as he spoke, "Are you loving my horse, little girl?" and when I burst out enthusiastically, "Who could help it?" he smiled and answered sadly, "Tom and I have loved him since the day he was born," and mounting, he rode on down the lane.

The Exchange

There came a time when Charlie's brain gave way and he was taken to Kirkbride's, Philadelphia. He longed for Tom, wrote to him to come and get him out. How? Tom changed clothes with Charlie and remained while Charlie walked out. So great was their resemblance that the keeper could not be convinced he held the wrong man until, Adam Konigsmacher, a brother and a wealthy Philadelphia merchant, came and told the keeper Charlie was at his home and that he would be responsible for him, as he piteously begged not to be returned. This was granted but Charlie's span of life soon broke and Tom, lonely at the farm, became despondent. It is said he would wander from house to barn, lost interest in life and it was not long before he took up the march with Charlie. Better that than life without him.

CROYDON

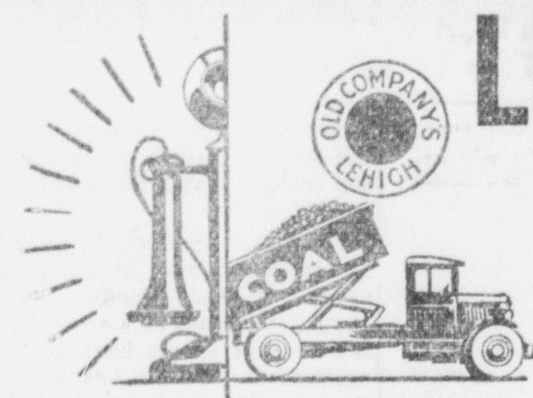
Members of Court Croydon, No. 24, Order of the Golden Sceptre, motored to Philadelphia Friday night to pay their last respects to Mrs. Lillian Griffith.

Mr. and Mrs. John Burg and family motored from Philadelphia and spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Burg, Sr.

Mrs. Howard Neuber entertained her sister-in-law and children, of Philadelphia from Monday until Thursday of last week.

Miss Diana Kaplin celebrated her first birthday on Feb. 18th. Relatives from Philadelphia were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. Kaplin.

SAY OLD COMPANY'S LEHIGH



If you want the best coal ask us for Old Company's Lehigh. It is the anthracite coal that requires less attention during changeable winter weather. Uniform heat is the secret of a comfortable house. It means freedom from worry about colds and chills.

PHONE 614 — ORDERS PROMPTLY DELIVERED

DEALERS IN

LUMBER, MILL WORK, BUILDING SUPPLIES

O'DONNELL BROS.

BATH STREET, BRISTOL

"I TAKE THIS WOMAN"

By Allene Corliss

SYNOPSIS

Stanley Paige, beautiful, young society girl, is left penniless when her lawyer speculates with her money and loses. Stanley, however, cares little for the money, feeling that she has everything in the love of fascinating Drew Armitage. But when Drew breaks their engagement saying it would be impossible to marry on his income, she is heartbroken. Rather than accept aid from her wealthy friends, Stanley rents an inexpensive furnished room and disappears from her exclusive circle to try and make her own way. Her friends agree that a better way would have been to marry handsome Perry Deverest, but Stanley cannot forget Drew. Then, one day, she meets John Harmon Northrup, struggling young author. A strong friendship ensues and they become very necessary to one another. John Harmon is in love with Stanley but refrains from telling her because of Drew. As times pass, his kindness and consideration win Stanley's affection and they are married. Thinking only of Stanley's happiness, John Harmon makes an agreement with her that, if the time should ever come when they cannot give each other the wonderful companionship and understanding they have now, they must end their relationship.

CHAPTER TWENTY-NINE

The room grew cold and the fire burned low—somewhere a clock struck a solitary hour.

John Harmon jumped to his feet. "It's another day, Stanley, and there are shadows in the corners and sweeter ones under your eyes. You ought to be in bed."

He walked across the room, turned down the covers on the wide studio bed, went on into the bathroom and started the water running in the tub. And all the time he whistled softly—and determinedly. "She's so little," he thought desperately, doing things with his shaving brush, "so little and so heartbreakingly sweet. And she doesn't love me—enough."

Stanley sat quite still in the wing chair where he had left her, her slim legs curled up beneath her, her cheek resting on her hand. And quite suddenly she knew that she was badly frightened. Her heart seemed an enormous, swollen thing in her breast, her hands and feet were icy cold and her legs shook painfully. All the peace and security for so desperately during these last months, and had finally found in the depths of John Harmon's steady brown eyes, in the touch of his firm hands, in the sound of his clear, eager young voice, seemed suddenly to have deserted her. It was gone, leaving her crouched here, cold and panic-stricken. What was this thing she had done? Loving one man, hopelessly, she had married another in the pathetic belief that—what was it John Harmon had called it?—"companionship, understanding, tenderness"—could take the place of this other thing—this emotion which needed no explaining, which brooked no refusal, which held her and would not let her go. She had thought to find happiness in a gentle love and a gentle marriage—and she had reckoned without passion. Suddenly Drew Armitage's eyes mocked her in the little blue flames of the smoldering fire. "It would not have been like this you would have come to my wedding night with me, dearest dear. Can you be satisfied with less?" She buried her face in her hands.

John Harmon came back into the room. He wore a striped flannel bathrobe and smelled of shaving cream and tooth-paste.

Stanley sat quite still and watched him come toward her, her eyes

wide and dark with dread, and fear, and startled uncertainty.

"Your tub's ready—better hop into it." He bent over her and kissed her lips lightly, avoiding her eyes. He could not look at Stanley's eyes just then, could not face what he knew he would find in them.

He straightened, walked quickly to the door of the room that was to be his study. "Good night, Stanley—I'm bunking in here." He smiled at her across the room, then opened the door and closed it gently behind him.

She had tried to speak but her lips had refused to obey her. She had simply sat there and her eyes had clung to his and deepened and softened and tried to tell him things; that he had made every thing all right, that she was no longer frightened, that she loved him.

She jumped up and ran into the bathroom. The tub was full of warm water; her nightgown, a fragile thing she had brought from France, hung on the bathroom door, over a chair lay a pink woolly robe, a gift from Valerie.

The warm water felt deliciously good and later, when she brushed her hair before the small mirror, she discovered that her eyes were deeply gray, and soft with a sort of misty radiance. For a long time she continued to stare at herself, at her eyes which had lost all their young fear and dread and reflected nothing but sudden wisdom and complete understanding; when she finally turned off the light and moved away from the mirror, a little smile lay very tenderly on her lips.

She walked quietly to the study door, pushed it open, and went in. "I'm bunking in here, too," she said softly, a thin, sweet quiver in her voice.

In the ribbon of moonlight that drifted in through the open window, she saw John Harmon's face quite clearly; there were tears in his eyes and tears lay wet on his face.

...

"I'm going for a walk—see you later," Stanley left this information at John Harmon's door and went into the crisp afternoon sun.

She walked quickly, her hands thrust into the pockets of her tweed coat. There were things to be thought out—emotions to be sorted over and put in order. Like all people who had grown up much alone spiritually, Stanley was an introspective person—she lived intensely with her emotional reactions. They were important to her. They were separate from her. It was as if she stood apart from them and saw them as belonging to someone else and yet affecting her deeply.

This afternoon she had much to think about. She had been married to John Harmon three months and she was not at all sure about anything—except that she was happy and that something threatened that happiness. Perhaps Nigel Stern had been right; perhaps she was the type of person who was happier in an affectionate marriage than in a casual love affair. And yet, surely, there was a great deal more than affection in this marriage of hers. She walked faster with a swifter beating heart. She could not think of John Harmon as her lover without this sudden, aching sense of happiness. She hadn't known it would be like that, that love could hold so much tenderness, so much reciprocity, so much necessity. It was hard to adjust all this with a relationship which continued to go on in every other way curiously unchanged.

John Harmon still worked eight hours a day. He still ran restless fingers through his hair and whistled when he shaved. He was still John Harmon, pleasantly familiar in a shabby gray suit, in-

tensely interested in his work, affectionately interested in her. They were still friends. That was the bewildering part of it—they were still friends. They laughed together over a dismal attempt at a soufflé, they discussed his story ideas and considered new ones, they were content to spend long hours separated by a closed door, and yet they were those other times—which were real and which wasn't? Which was marriage and which wasn't? Or were both necessary—and where exactly did Stanley stand in this new phase in which she found herself?

John Harmon had his work—his craft. It was, after all, very important to him. Stanley had what? She had John Harmon—and a few simple, uncomplicated household tasks. They didn't balance—they didn't add up right. Vaguely Stanley knew that there was danger in this unevenness—already a restlessness was creeping in, a sort of impatience at the closed door that shut John Harmon away from her. It was not jealousy—Stanley might have quite conceivably been jealous of Drew but this feeling she had for John Harmon was too fine and simple a fabric to shelter jealousy. It was rather rebelliousness at not meeting him on even ground, of not having as fair a chance of keeping things steady between them as he had. Now that the first, sweet strangeness of their relationship was fled, John Harmon was becoming by way of being too important to her—he was becoming her job—and in some dim way Stanley realized that this would be fatal to them both and to the very fine and beautiful thing that existed between them.

"I've got to find something to do while John Harmon's writing. I've got to make a life for myself—separate from his. So I can come back to him, not just stand around waiting for him where he left me. I've got to bring something to this relationship, not just take. I've got to be on—just as John Harmon is going on. No marriage can carry two people with one dragging behind. We've both got to be the one to each other, not the means—the ultimate answer, not the solution."

Stanley turned abruptly and started uptown. The clouds were flying high in a still blue sky, snow melted in the gutters and on the lamp posts; shop windows gleamed in a crisp sunlight. The city moved at its usual pace, the feminine part of it, a swiftly shifting stream of brilliant color, tiny hats and vividly drawn lips, gray and fluttering against the duller background of gray buildings, slow-moving traffic, the drabness of the male pedestrians.

Stanley walked with them and against them and was glad of the contact. She had stayed alone too much, in a room which had grown intolerably dear and intolerably lonely. She had stayed too much in her marriage, when she should have gone away from it that she might go back to it and bring something with her.

It was in a little shop window in Fourteenth Street, that she noticed a neatly printed sign, "Assistant needed." She paused suddenly to look at the shop. It was narrow and deep and pressed in between two bigger, more important looking buildings, like a shy child dragged along between two indifferent and slightly contemptuous, older children. It was a bookshop and in its window were displayed a number of old volumes, a few prints, a first edition, a set of Dante's "Divine Comedy" bound in dull blue leather.

She went in quickly. Found the interior dim, permeated with the spell of old books, books which had mellowed and tried and gained a potency from being left undisturbed to ripen.

(To Be Continued)

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A Three Day School



Entertainment

Instruction

Surprises

You are cordially invited to attend

The Bristol Courier Cooking School

Conducted by Vera A. Schneider

Opening Wednesday, February 28

at 2 o'clock, P. M., in

Mutual Aid Hall

Wood Street, Above Jefferson Avenue

with subsequent sessions Thursday and Friday Mar. 1st and 2nd, at 2 P. M.

This is YOUR invitation to attend an unusual, unique and interesting event—a three-day cooking school—featuring novel ways to prepare and serve popular foods.

VERA A. SCHNEIDER, well-known authority and food expert, will conduct the school and show how the preparation of three meals a day becomes a pleasure.

This new kind of cooking school will demonstrate the latest methods of scientific cookery and efficiency in the home.

MISS SCHNEIDER will give helpful suggestions toward making many short-cuts to the dinner table.

Whether a veteran homemaker or a beginner, each session will prove helpful and interesting.

Plan now to attend all sessions. Tell your neighbors and bring your friends.

REMEMBER THE DATES: Wednesday, February 28th; Thursday, March 1st; and Friday, March 2nd; at 2.00 P. M.

In a Personal Way

INTERESTING bits of news mainly about people you know. A chronicle of the activities of the people of Bristol; their goings and comings. : : :

Events for Tonight

Recital, "The Negro in the Field of Art," at Second Baptist Church.

IN HOSPITAL

Miss Pauline Daniel, 411 Jefferson avenue, is a patient in the Hahnemann Hospital, Philadelphia, where she will be operated upon for appendicitis.

HERE FROM POLAND

Bruno Konefco arrived here Wednesday from Poland to make his home with his brother, Martin Konefco, 327 Jackson street.

ENTERTAINED GROUP OF GIRLS

Miss Julia Wiltshire was hostess Thursday evening to a group of girls. The evening was spent in playing games. Attendants were the Misses Josephine Campbell, Margaret Collier, Phyllis Kallenbach, Doris Hendricks, Evelyn Buck and Vivian Green.

VISIT ELSEWHERE

The Misses Margaret Richardson, Pond street, and Catharine Chance, Bath street, passed the week-end in Langhorne, visiting Miss Richardson's mother, Mrs. Margaret Richardson.

Mrs. John Van Horn, Trenton avenue, spent Sunday in Philadelphia, visiting her husband who is a patient in the Hahnemann Hospital.

Mrs. Elwood G. Munster, Pine Grove, returned home last week from a two months' stay with relatives in Carlisle.

Mrs. Catherine Bewley, Jefferson avenue, and her granddaughter, Miss Joan David, Jackson street, were overnight guests last week of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Cramer, Trenton, N. J.

PARTAKE OF LOCALITES' HOSPITALITY

Miss Anne Boyle, 335 Jackson street, had as a week-end guest, her sister, Mrs. William Johnson, Philadelphia.

The Misses Alice and Mary Lippincott, had as guests a day last week, Miss Sara Ransom and Mr. and Mrs. J. Wallace Ransom, West Collingswood, N. J.

A guest for several days last week of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Pennimore, Buckley street, was Mrs. Hugh Caulford, Philadelphia.

Ned Stepler, Chambersburg, was an overnight guest last week of his grandmother, Mrs. George West, Wood street.

A Saturday and Sunday guest of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Yeager, 339 Jackson street, was Joseph Monkin, Philadelphia.

Guests during last week of Mr. and Mrs. Douglass Johnson, Trenton avenue, were Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Abdlil, Mount Holly, N. J.

Mrs. Thomas Dooley, West Philadelphia, paid a visit of several days last week to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Ennis, Bath street.

Miss Anna Boyle, Philadelphia, was a week-end guest of her mother, Mrs. Catharine Boyle, Bath street.

Overnight Wednesday and Washington's Birthday, were spent by Mrs.

Josephine Chambers, Miss Elizabeth Chambers and Miss Edna Emmons, Trenton, N. J., at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ruehl, Cedar street.

James Summers, Morrisville, spent Sunday visiting Mr. and Mrs. Edward Daniel, 411 Jefferson avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Costello, Mayfair, spent two days last week with Mrs. Elizabeth Mulholland, 1511 Farragut avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Sylvester, Flemington, N. J., passed two days with Mr. and Mrs. Charles La Polla, Farragut avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward McDevitt, East Circle, had as week-end guests, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Rapp, Philadelphia.

Mrs. Lillian Diller, Philadelphia, spent two days with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Reinholdt, Farragut avenue.

Miss Noreen Whyatt, Philadelphia, passed the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Whyatt, Wilson avenue.

Miss Anna Carroll, St. Mary's Hospital, Philadelphia, week-ended with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Carroll, 613 Beaver street.

ON OUT OF TOWN VISITS

Mrs. E. R. Thornton, 573 Bath street, will leave tomorrow to pay a week's visit to her daughter, Mrs. Florence Eck, Philadelphia. Mrs. Thornton will be accompanied to Philadelphia by her daughters, the Misses Bertha and Beulah Thornton and Fred Kenyon who will pass the day at the Eck home.

From Friday until Sunday was spent by Miss Mary Jo McGee, Washington street, in South Ardmore, where she

was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Cavanagh.

Mrs. William A. Campbell, 348 Jackson street, was a Thursday guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. Warren MacDowell, Germantown.

Miss Laura Ellis, 206 Jefferson avenue, will leave Friday to pay a week-end visit to her mother, Mrs. Laura Ellis, Delmar, Del.

Miss Ida Norato, Dorrance street, last week attended a sorority dinner dance at the Log Cabin, Washington Crossing, N. J.

SURPRISE EDGELY GIRL WHO WILL GO TO DARBY TO LIVE

EDGELY, Feb. 26—Evelyn Sanders was very pleasantly surprised Wednesday evening, when she was invited to spend a little time with Grace Weller at her home. On arriving Evelyn found her Sunday School classmates and teacher, Miss Kathryn McSherry, prepared to tender her a farewell party.

Evelyn will move on Tuesday to Upper Darby. She received many lovely gifts from her friends.

The evening was spent in playing games. Those winning favors were

CONSTIPATION 6 YEARS, TROUBLE NOW GONE

John J. Davis had chronic constipation for six years. By using Adierika he soon got rid of it, and feels like a new person. Adierika is quick acting—safe. Sold in Bristol by Hoffman's Cut Rate Store.—(Adv.)

Agnes Brunert and Grace Walterick. All were invited to the dining room which was decorated in red and white for St. Valentine.

Guests were: Ethel Linck, Grace and Zelma Walterick, Betty Banes, Gretchen Evans, Aline Wright, Kathryn McSherry.

TOMESANT'S ELECTRICAL SERVICE
Do All Kinds of
WIRING — Expert REPAIRING
of All Household Appliances
Prompt Service Phone 2712

Classified Advertising Department

Announcements

Deaths

DAPP—At Eddington, Pa., February 24, 1934, Melvin, son of Robert and Emma Dapp, aged 15 years. Relatives and friends, also Croydon Sea Scouts are invited to the funeral services from the Funeral Home of the H. S. Rue Estate, 314 Cedar street, Bristol, on Tuesday, February 27th, at 2 p. m. Interment in Bristol Cemetery. Friends may call Monday evening.

Funeral Directors

UNDERTAKER—William I. Murphy, Est., 316 Jefferson avenue, Bristol, Pa. Phone 2417.

Business Service

Building and Contracting 19

ELECTRICAL WORK—Motors and lighting, ranges, heaters, George P. Bailey, Bath Rd., Bristol. Dial 7125.

Merchandise

Articles for Sale 51
NEUWEILER'S—Beer, 3 bot., 25c; 6, 50c, plus deposit; high-powered ale, \$2.10 case. Valentines, W. Bristol.

Farm Equipment

COMBINATION BALE—600 lbs., February 28, at 2 p. m. on farm of Joseph Effinger, Edgely, formerly the William King Farm. All farm machinery, threshers, trucks, horses, cows, heifers, pigs and numerous other articles. Terms cash on day of sale.

Real Estate for Rent

Apartments and Flats 74

APARTMENT—3 rooms and bath, all improvements, \$18; 3 room apartment, furnished, all improvements, \$20; dwelling, Monroe St., 4 rooms and bath, \$20. Eastburn & Blanche, 118 Mill street.

APARTMENT—All new paint & paper, 6 large rooms, bath, porch, garage, steam heat and hot water furnished. \$25 month. Charles La Polla, phone Bristol 652.

Houses for Rent 77

SWAIN ST., 621, 623, 627—Rent \$12. Electricity and water. George Irwin, 224 Buckley street.

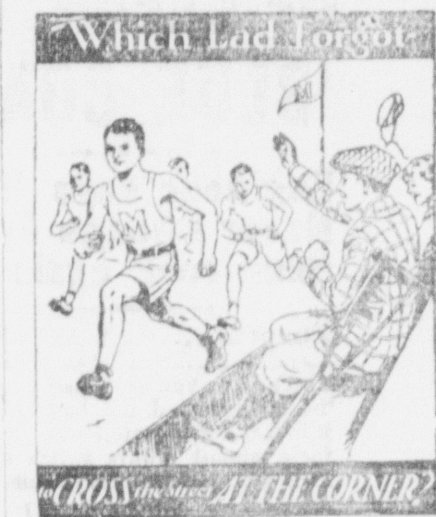
LEGAL

Estate Notice

Estate of Louisa M. Vandegrift, late of Bensalem Township, Pa., deceased. Letters of Administration, C. T. A., having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are notified to make settlement, and all having legal claims against same are requested to present them promptly in proper form for settlement to

THE BRISTOL TRUST CO.,
Administrator, C. T. A.,
Radelin St., Bristol, Pa.
HOWARD L. JAMES,
Attorney.

1-22-6tow



Use the Classified Columns of The Courier for Quick and Gratifying Results

SHOPPER'S GUIDE

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

The Advertisers Listed in This Section Are Just As Far Away From You As Your Telephone! When in Need of Anything, Look This List Over—No Doubt You Can Get Just What You Want At the Right Price!

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

No Charge for Use of Funeral Home
HARVEY S. RUE EST.
FUNERAL DIRECTORS
314 CEDAR ST. PHONE 617
Robert C. Ruehl, Suc.

PHILA. EXPRESS

DAILY TRIP'S
FARRINGTON'S EXPRESS
301 MANSION ST. DIAL 2953
Philadelphia 7 N. Front St.
Phone Market 3543

NO LOOSE ENDS



the tobacco
does not spill out

Every Lucky Strike is made from the finest tobacco and only the center leaves. Not the top leaves—because those are under-developed—not ripe. They would give a harsh smoke. Not the bottom leaves—because those are inferior in quality. They grow close to the ground, and are tough, coarse and always sandy. The center leaves are the mildest leaves, for which farmers are paid higher prices. Only these center leaves are used in making Luckies the fully packed cigarette—so round, so firm—free from loose ends. That's why Luckies draw easily, burn evenly. And remember—"It's toasted"—for throat protection—for finer taste.

Direct from the
Metropolitan Opera House

Saturday at 1:50 P. M., Eastern Standard Time, over Red and Blue Networks of NBC, Lucky Strike will broadcast the Metropolitan Opera Company of New York in the complete Opera, "Lucia di Lammermoor."

NOT the top leaves—they're under-developed
—they are harsh!

The Cream of the Crop
"The mildest, smoothest tobacco"

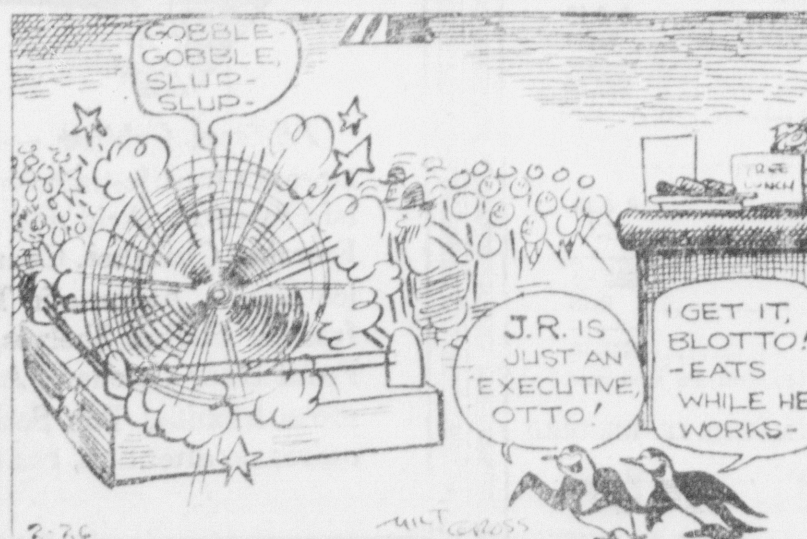
NOT the bottom leaves—they're inferior in
quality—coarse and always sandy!

Always the Finest Tobacco and only the Center Leaves

Copyright, 1931, The American Tobacco Company.

DAVE'S DELICATESSEN

By MILT GROSS



SPORT

CHAMPIONSHIP GAMES
BOOKED FOR TONIGHT

With second half honors at stake, the Paterson Parchment Paper Company basketball team will meet Harry Jenks' Hawks tonight in the main event on the Italian Mutual Aid floor. In the preliminary game, the Hibernians, first half champions, will meet the Young Men's Association, champions of 1932-33.

The Hawks and Paper Makers finished the second half with six wins and a defeat each. The Paper Makers have won five straight contests with the Hawks going one better. The Hawks have not been beaten since the Hibernians trimmed them by two points in the opening match of the second half. The Paterson team was stopped by the Hawks after winning six straight contests, thereby making their record eleven wins in twelve starts.

DEFENSE WINS FOR BOYS' CLUB

Last Saturday on St. Mark's basketball court, the Catholic Boys' Club completely outplayed Class 9-5 from Bristol high school. The Boys' Club defense was unsurpassable. Arcollesse, the flashy forward from the class team, kept them in the game by scoring 14 points. McGinley was high scorer for the Catholic boys with a tally of 14. The final score was C. B. C., 45; Class 9-5, 23.

Regular use of the Courier classified column is economical and profitable.



Many Bargains
—in—
Real Estate
can be found
by reading
the
Courier Classifieds

MAKES BIG SAVING—GETS LOTS OF CLEAN, EVEN HEAT WITH 'BLUE COAL'

Engineer says He'll Never Change From 'blue coal' again . .

CLEAN heat... steady heat... healthful heat... and lower fuel bills. That's what you get when you burn 'blue coal'. And the best proof of it is that home owners who try other fuels, almost always switch to this high grade, trademarked hard coal.

The case of Mr. Harold L. Drew, an Engineer of Rochester, N. Y., is typical. He writes as follows:

"Last year I tried another anthracite supposed to be 'just as good' but we'll never change from 'blue coal' again. It gives us clean, even heat... and lots of it. Besides it costs no more than the 'just as good' brands and I know we saved many dollars by burning 'blue coal'."

Don't get the idea that 'blue coal' is some new fangled fuel. It is the same fine D. L. & W. Scranton and Wilkes-Barre anthracite that has been recognized as the ideal home fuel for generations. And now, so that you can always recognize it as the best,

STORK CATCHES TRAIN

PORT ARTHUR, Ont.—(INS)—The stork had to hurry recently to catch up with a Canadian National train between Winnipeg and Port Arthur. But it caught up and left a baby girl weighing just two ounces short of seven pounds. At Port Arthur, the mother and daughter were hurried to the hospital and they are both doing nicely, thank you.

CROYDON

Mrs. Philip Fagley and Mrs. Frederick Stricker visited friends in Philadelphia Monday.

Dr. and Mrs. A. Gonzalez are entertaining Mrs. Gonzalez' grandfather from Pittsburgh.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Elland, Frankford, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gensel.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Seils and daughter are making their home in Maple Shade.

Mrs. James Laughlin who suffered a broken arm four weeks ago, is doing as well as can be expected.

HULMEVILLE

A visit was paid yesterday by Mr. and Mrs. William L. Stackhouse, Miss Alice Stackhouse and Wardell Stackhouse to Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Stackhouse, Easton.

The Peppy Pals spent Saturday in New York City, enjoying a performance at the Roxy Theatre and Radio City, as well as a trip through Radio Center. Those participating: Misses Mary Thompson, Marie Hanson, Lorraine Winder, Adeline E. Reetz, Myrtle Edly and Mrs. C. Wesley Haefner.

The M. E. Choral Society will meet at the home of Miss Clara L. Hilck on Wednesday evening instead of Tuesday this week.

Mrs. Horace Cox will be hostess on Wednesday evening to members of the Hulmeville W. C. T. U.

Saturday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Haefner were the Rev. and Mrs. Walter H. Canon and son, Harry, Philadelphia; and a week-end guest was Miss Rae Horberry, Philadelphia.

Miss Esther Vansant will entertain members of her bridge club at her home this week.

COMING EVENTS

Feb. 27—Betta Gamma card party at residence of Mary Holmes, Pond and Market streets.

Card party of P. O. S. of A., in Odd Fellows' Hall.

Feb. 28—Card party of Edgely baseball team at Wolvin's residence, Edgely.

Feb. 28, Mar. 1, 2—Cooking school and exhibition under auspices of Bristol Courier in Mutual Aid Hall, Wood street, above Jefferson avenue, at 2 p. m.

Mar. 1—Pageant, "The Progress of the Negro Race," at St. James' P. E. parish house.

Harmonica Band concert, Albert N. Hoxie, director, in Bristol Presbyterian Church, 8.15 p. m., under auspices of Presbyterian choir.

March 3—Play "Skull's Light" at Bensalem Township high school.

Card party given at Newportville Fire House by E. H. Middleton for benefit of fire company.

March 5—Card party of Shepherds of Bethlehem in P. P. A. hall.

March 7, 8, 9—Play, "For Rent Furnished," given by Bible Class at Edgely Union Church.

March 9—Card party, Monti's Hall, Tullytown, benefit Tullytown Fire Company.

March 10—Informal dance at Bensalem Township high school, sponsored by senior class.

March 17—St. Patrick's supper given by Kings Daughters at First Baptist Church.

Bake sale at Bristol Presbyterian Church primary room, sponsored by Woman's Bible Class, 11 a. m.

HERE FROM NEWARK

Mrs. Bertha Elsfeld, Newark, N. J., spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gus Williams, 326 Wood street.

ATTEND MUSICALE

Among those who attended the concert and dance given by the Matinee Musicale Club at the Bellevue-Stratford, on Wednesday evening, were: Misses Elisabeth Swayne Bewley, Eleanor Clements, Mildred Weirman; Messrs. Earl Greenwood, William MacVaugh, Philadelphia; and Jackson Bauer, Bristol.

MISS E. BREECE IS HOSTESS TO MEMBERS OF HER S. S. CLASS

Miss E. Breece, Linden street, entertained the members of her Sunday School class of St. James' Episcopal Church, at her home, Saturday afternoon. It was a Washington's Birthday party and those attending had a most pleasant time.

In games, prizes were awarded to: Elmira Gorton, Vivian Houser.

Refreshments were served to: Charlotte Landreth, Ruth Shire, Lily Gorton, Elmira Gorton, Doris Pearson.

Jean Wilson, Catharine Pitzonka, Mildred Goheen, Vivian Houser, Jean Griffiths, Dorothy Hellings.

Fire Damages Two Properties Here; Loss \$200

Fire Saturday afternoon damaged the properties 458 and 460 Logan street to the extent of about \$200, according to Chief James L. McGee. The blaze was due to sparks from a chimney igniting a shingle roof.

Carmina Tiberio and family reside at 458 Logan street, while Jasper Carro lives at 460.

Bristol Consolidated firemen were called and found the fire well advanced, but it was stopped in short order.

Kern Kervick Is Host As Merry-Makers Assemble

Kern Kervick, Jefferson avenue, entertained at a jolly gathering Friday evening. Games, music, and dancing were enjoyed, and attendants were: the Misses Dorothy McLean, Ruth Ludwig, Marita Blakeney, Rosemary Scheffey, Mary Hager, Virginia Bartlam, Vera Malcolm, and Virginia Herman; Earl Smith, William Jones, Robert Heiss, William and Russell Herman, John Canfield, George McLean, and Howard Kirk.

Michael Mooney Dies At His Home in Philadelphia

Word has been received here of the death on Friday of Michael Mooney, at his home in Philadelphia. Mr. Mooney, who had been ill for several months, formerly lived in this borough. The survivors are: his wife, Helen McLaughlin Mooney, and one child.

The late Mr. Mooney was engaged as an investigator for the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company.

Funeral will be held Wednesday morning in Philadelphia, with burial in Holmesburg.

Shower Honors House Guests Of Miss Margaret Neill

A charming affair, with the entertainment divided into a novel sequence of events, took place Saturday evening, with Miss Margaret Neill, 1013 Pond

street, as hostess, and Miss Margaret Tumolo, Ridley Park, and Ralph Costello, Swarthmore, as complimented guests.

Miss Neill, who had been entertaining a house party of college girl friends for several days, began the evening with a shower and announcement party for the young couple.

Little Norma Saranzak, dressed in pink and shooting arrows, acted the part of Cupid, and presented Miss Tumolo with her gifts.

After the shower, a turkey dinner was served the group at the Keystone Hotel, and this was followed by a dance at the Anchor Yacht Club. Music was furnished by an orchestra.

The guest list included: the Misses Margaret Tumolo, Ridley Park; Janice Brosius, Atglen; Catharine Heebner, Germantown; Dorothy Bye, Primos; Margaret Doran, Gladwyn; Marie Buchler, Marie Ruth and Clara Lerman, Bristol; Messrs. Robert Bracken, Andalusia; John Doran, New York City; Robert Noe, Southampton; John Gontar, Oxford Valley; Arnold North, Robert Burd, John and Michael Saranzak, and Melvin Cox, Bristol; Mrs. Minerva Epstein, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Bunting, Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Saranzak and Mr. and Mrs. David Neill, Bristol.

Snow Drifting Heavily On the County Highways

Continued from Page One
struction. The snow and cold were responsible for six deaths and injuries to five persons in the Pittsburgh area. Four persons met death in Westmoreland and Indiana counties while five were taken to the hospital following automobile crashes. Seeking to escape the wintry blasts, two babies were smothered to death by bed clothing. The Philadelphia area reported four fatalities over the week-end.

In the wake of a heavy snow fall a frigid gale whistled over Philadelphia and environs, whirling the snow into deep drifts that delayed or obstructed traffic on virtually all roads. In Philadelphia accidents were numerous, caused principally by skidding automobiles. Scores of persons in-

jured in falls were treated at hospitals.

More than a thousand men were at work cleaning streets and trolley tracks.

The freighter S. S. Collingsworth bound for Buenos Aires, went aground at Pea Patch Island in the Delaware River and shortly afterward no attempts were made to navigate the ice laden stream.

Truck loads of food were ready to be sent today from Camden to avert threatening starvation of residents of two oyster shucking communities in Cumberland county, New Jersey. It was reported an acute food shortage is endangering the 2300 inhabitants of these two communities.

With four rotary plows augmenting the nearly three dozen at work, an endeavor is being made today to keep the main highways of Bucks County free of snow and open to traffic. The plan of the state highway department at Doylestown is to continue operations on the main thoroughfares, and when the snow stops efforts will be concentrated on the rural roads.

The order of last week sent from Harrisburg to discontinue work on the "20,000 Mile System" under the Pinchot program, which included about 114 lesser thoroughfares, has been rescinded, and it is the intention of the highway department in the county to put the men and plows to work on these and other rural roads as soon as the storm abates.

The temperature last night registered as low as 16 at 11 o'clock.

Last night all rural roads as well as main highways in Bucks county were open to traffic at least one way, with the exception of three rural roads, and these were closed in small sections where there is practically no traffic.

The large number of men who have been maintained on the gigantic task of clearing the highways are still maintained. This includes between 500 and 1,000.

At the office of J. Harry Hoffman, superintendent of Bucks County public schools, it was announced this morning that the number of schools closed remains the same as last week, about 125. In the rural sections it has been practically impossible to transport the pupils.

The attendance at Bristol Township schools is very low today, and buses transporting scholars were about one hour late this morning due to the heavy snow fall. All schools in the township were therefore dismissed at about 10.45, and the buses commenced taking the children back to their homes. A bus was also dispatched from the township to Bristol high school, and the students attending Bristol high from Emille and Newportville sections were taken home during the morning. The condition of the highways and the continuance of the snow at noon will determine whether or not the borough schools will remain open. The attendance at Bristol public schools has been fair, the lowest attendance being one day last week when only about one-third of the students were in class.

The highway department stated this morning that the snow is drifting onto roadways throughout the entire county, and indications are that the results will be as bad as last week.

The February term of criminal court was called at ten o'clock this morning, but was unable to proceed with the trial of cases as late as 11 o'clock, this morning when none of the defendants had put in an appearance. There was also a scarcity of jurors due to road blockades, and indications pointed to adjournment at noon.

BASKETBALL
TO-NIGHT

ITALIAN
MUTUAL AID HALL

HAWKS vs. P. P. P. CO.
Y. M. A. vs. A. O. H.

Admission:
Gents, 25c; Ladies, 15c
TAP-OFF: 8.00 P. M.

You are invited to attend this demonstration of THE NEW ART IN PLANNING AND PREPARING MEALS THE BRISTOL COURIER COOKING SCHOOL

Mutual Aid Hall

Wood Street above Jefferson Avenue

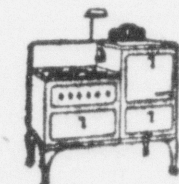
February 28, March 1-2

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Free Recipes and Free Gifts

COME IN and see this practical demonstration of The New Art of Planning and Preparing Meals, and the buying and preserving of foods. You will learn how to prepare many delightful new dishes, salads, desserts, special menus for entertaining. And you will learn many ways to make the food dollar go further.

Here you will see how magic electric servants perform all the tasks in the General Electric Kitchen, and how your kitchen can be easily modernized. See the demonstrations of cold cookery with the G-E refrigerator, the speed and economy of electrical cooking with the G-E Range. Costs less than one cent per person per meal to operate.



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The G-E Monitor Top Refrigerator—used exclusively at this Cooking School—is universally recognized as the standard of refrigeration excellence. One in your kitchen will quickly pay for itself. Savings on food costs alone will meet the easy monthly payments. In the complete General Electric line of refrigerators, which includes both Monitor Top and Flat-top models, there is a size and price to exactly meet your requirements.

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